

The

Brandon Mail.

VOL. 15, NO. 11.

BRANDON, MAN., THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1897.

FIVE CENTS.

The Standards

BY WHICH OTHERS ARE JUDGED

Flemings' Bluestone

Flemings' Garden Seeds

Always fresh, pure and true to name.

Send us your orders at once. Ask for one of our
New Seed Catalogues.

Flemings' Drug Store.

:::GOLD

IN

Manitoba.

My list of over 100 Farms For Sale in the Brandon and surrounding districts is now ready.

Call and get one or drop me a card, giving your address and I will mail you a copy so you can see for yourself.

WHAT GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES IT OFFERS.

D. H. SCOTT

REAL ESTATE, LOAN

AND INSURANCE.

Rosser Avenue, Brandon.

FIELD SEEDS.....

....WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have a complete, choice, selected Stock of Field Seeds:

Autumn Brome Grass, Hungarian Millet, Fine Ryegrass, Rye, Flax, Corn—North Dakota Flint.

Beans, (field)—Early Variety Boston Navy.

Pea—Crown, Field, Mummy, Golden Vine, Black Eyed Marrowfat, Horsford's Early Market Garden.

Fall variety stocks of Seed Wheat, Seed Oats, and Seed Barley.

Two select cars of above seeds will be arriving shortly.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK.

Write out a list of your requirements and we will mail you our printed price list. Get our special prices on car lots.

A. E. MCKENZIE,

Successor to and Son of the Late F. B. McKenzie.

Box 147, Ninth Street, Brandon.

Wm. Ferguson

Direct Importer of

Wines

Liquors

and Cigars.

The only house west of Winnipeg that has customs and excise bonding warehouse.

Skates, Havers, Mungers and Duff

Wyndham Bullets, Everett Strain

Lock, scordi's. This Cok leads my

Skates, Northrup Duff and Mayman

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Subscribers who do not receive their paper regularly will please notify us at once.

Apply at the office for advertising rates.

THE MAIL.

BRANDON, MAN.

Pert and Pungent.

More than enough is too much. Wrinkled purses make wrinkled faces. You must plow with such oxen as you have.

One hair of a woman draws more than a team of oxen.

Wholesome and poisonous herbs grow in the same garden.

Before man made us citizens great nature made us men.

One of his hands is unwilling to wash the other for nothing.

It is astonishing how little one feels poverty when one loves.

One who is afraid of lying is usually afraid of nothing else.

Who makes quick use of the moment is a genius of prudence.

Beauty without kindness dies unloved and undelighted.

Conceit is to nature what paint is to beauty; it is not only needless, but impairs what it would improve.

When one is horribly afraid of drowning, one can't stop to debate on whether one likes to be indebted to the person who throws out the plank.—F. F. Montressor.

Here and There.

In a recently-designed door lock the key fits into the end of the doorknob and there is no other keyhole.

A newly-patented keyholder consists of a small cap to slip over the end of the doorknob, in the end of which the pen is fastened for use.

To keep the baby cool while riding in a coach a fan is fastened to an upright rod, which is geared to the wheel below, to turn as the coach moves.

Extension leaves for sewing machines are composed of a flat piece of metal or wood, with the edges turned under the drop leaf, on which it slides.

For the prevention of dust on car windows a V-shaped trough is placed upright in front of each window to catch the dust and cinders, the opening being toward the engine.

A neat thread-cutter for sewing machines that is always in its place consists of a very small pair of scissors fastened to the push plate in the proper position to cut both threads at once.

The newest design in paddle wheels for steamers can be fully submerged in the water, as the blades are turned with the flat side to the boat as they rise and with the edge to the boat as they descend.

A new car seat which can be used as a berth has the back of each seat in two sections, pivoted at the top and swinging upward to form the upper berth, the seat opening out below to form the lower berth.

A fifth wheel for wagons which will not run dry has its undersection hollowed out to hold the oil, the upper section being to the side as the as they rise and with the edge to the boat as they descend.

Mr. Geo. Hatley, of Brantford, has been appointed Secretary of the Western Ontario Dairymen's Association in place of Mr. Wheaton, resigned.

Mr. Sifton has completed the reorganization of the Department of Interior Affairs and expects to save about \$7,000 a year by the changes made.

A Russian has invented a rivet feeding and driving machine, which is composed of a reservoir for the rivets, a feed chute and a plunger, run by power and controlled by a foot lever, to drive the tacks or rivets and fasten them.

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many cures being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grieved illnesses. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailst systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid dependency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, dispenses to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased rest and result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

That Wonderful Churn.

I want to add my testimony to the list of those that have used the Lightning Churn. It does all that is claimed for it; you can churn easily in one minute and get a large percentage more butter than with the ordinary churning. I never took the agency for anything before, but so many of my neighbors wanted churning that I ordered 30 and they are all gone. I think in a year every farmer will have a lightning churn. In fact they can't afford to be without one as they make so much more butter and a good little bit of money can be made in every township selling these churns. By writing to J. F. Casey & Co., St. Louis, you can get circulars and full particulars about the churn.

A READER.

It is stated that Mr. H. S. Osler, representing a Toronto syndicate, has secured options on a majority of the Hamilton Street Railway stock, the H. & D. stock, and about 50 percent of the Radial Railway stock.

The annual meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge of Western Ontario was brought to a close at Woodstock on Friday, at Ingoldsby Hall, charged with having committed a criminal assault upon a young girl in attendance at the prisoner's school.

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TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

HERE IS THE NEWS IN SHORT ORDER.

Tidings from all Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Arranged for Busy Readers.

CANADIAN.

The bye-election in Wright takes place on March 23.

Over 500 cattle in Kent County are reported to have lump-jaw.

Dr. Bell, of Bothwell, is seriously ill with blood poisoning.

A new railway from Winnipeg to Port Arthur is projected in Winnipeg.

John McMullen, arrested for drunkenness at Brantford, died in the cells.

East Elgin Liberals will hold their annual meeting at Alymer on March 9.

A find of petroleum is reported on the farm of Mr. John Raspberry, West Flamboro.

Ottawa proposes to spend \$150,000 in improving its fire system and water works.

A proclamation in the Official Gazette fixes the Quebec Provincial elections on May 11.

The new roller life-saving device was given a satisfactory test at the Hamilton Y. M. C. A.

An earthquake shock was distinctly felt on both sides of the Niagara River on Saturday night.

A little son of Mr. Henry Brown, Tilbury West, set fire to his clothing and was burned to death.

Fire in the Hannah Street Methodist Church at Hamilton damaged the Sunday School room considerably.

A shipment of Kent horses, purchased for the English market, will leave Chat Ham, Ont., for St. John, N. B.

The Brockville Town Council is considering the advisability of passing a by-law imposing a tax upon bicycles.

Captain Provost, of the Montreal fire brigade, has decided to accept the offer to become chief of Ottawa fire brigade.

The Imperial Privy Council has dismissed the appeal of Grey Maxwell against the Manitoba Northwest railway.

The C.P.R. have sent a party of surveyors to southern British Columbia to survey a railway to the mining country.

A Cabinet meeting was held at Ottawa on Saturday from 11 till 5.30 o'clock. The customs tariff was under consideration.

The Government will send a small exhibit of Canadian cereals and wood pulp to the International Exhibition at Stockholm.

During a fire at Stanley, Mills & Co.'s store at Hamilton a ladder fell with Fireman John Smith, who was painfully injured.

It is believed that the Competitor and her crew have been seized by a Spanish gunboat, the boat sunk, and the crew killed.

Kingston & Pembroke Railway employees have been frightened by what they believe are the ghosts of men killed on the railway.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from a severe attack of influenza.

Bombay has had 6,070 deaths since the beginning of the bubonic plague.

The overdue West India mail steamer Don has arrived at Southampton.

A number of German soldiers committed suicide last week as the result of cruel treatment.

The dervishes are making great preparations to resist the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition.

Famine in many parts of Spain and threatened Carlist risings are giving the Spanish Government much uneasiness.

Emperor William is advocating drastic measures for uprooting Socialism, and the Socialist press has made a defiant reply.

Japan intends to demand satisfaction from Spain for the murder of Japanese merchants on the Caroline group of islands.

A Turkish gunboat, believed to be the Euphrates, has been wrecked on the coast of Epirus. The fate of her crew is not reported.

The members of the German Reichstag have been thrown into consternation by the enormous vote demanded for increasing the navy.

A petition to Lord Aberdeen for the release of Mrs. Maybrick, who was found guilty of poisoning her husband was signed by Mayor Bingham of Ottawa.

Three French battleships and a cruiser have been ordered to sail immediately from Toulon for the Island of Crete, to reinforce the French fleet in those waters.

The Queen is suffering greatly from scatica, and can only walk a few feet at a time, and that with much difficulty. She will leave Windsor on Wednesday for Nice.

Two people, one aged 70 and the other 72, were married in Ottawa on Wednesday. Their parish priest refused to marry them, but they secured the approval of the Archibishop.

Mr. James Hemworth, of Rossland, is to be given the Royal Humane Society's medal for heroic conduct in saving the lives of two of his mates at the bottom of a shaft.

Mrs. Trumper, an old lady of St. George, who is visiting in Brantford, was knocked down by a runaway horse and received injuries that it is feared will prove fatal.

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At Portage la Prairie, Assizes Deputy Returning Officer William Saunders was found guilty of stuffing a ballot box in the Macdonald election. Deputy Mawhinney was acquitted.

Some persons from Cincinnati have been in Windsor for some time past looking over the road from Walkerville to Tecumseh, with a view of establishing an electric railway.

Thursday afternoon three small boys fell through the ice at Chatham, when four men went to their rescue and also fell in. It was with great difficulty that all seven were finally rescued.

A convention of the Conservatives in the Northwest Territories was held on Saturday at Regina for the purpose of completing the Territorial organization and for the election of officers.

Henley Margaret Mulvaney, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Mulvaney, who died a few years ago in Toronto, died the other day in a Buffalo hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

The annual meeting of the Grand Orange Lodge of Western Ontario was brought to a close at Woodstock on Friday, at Ingoldsby Hall, charged with having committed a criminal assault upon a young girl in attendance at the prisoner's school.

It is stated that Mr. H. S. Osler, representing a Toronto syndicate, has secured options on a majority of the Hamilton Street Railway stock, the H. & D. stock, and about 50 percent of the Radial Railway stock.

Mr. William Smith, ex-Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries, died on Saturday in Ottawa, aged 76 years. He had served in the Department of Marine and Fisheries continuously from Confederation until he was retired a year ago.

A Fish and Game Protective Association has been organized in Woodstock, to see that the game laws are enforced, and to stock certain districts with quail.

Lieutenant-Governor Kirkpatrick will leave the hospital in London this week and proceed to Brighton for four or five weeks prior to returning to Canada.

The Conservatives of North Ontario will hold mass meetings at Sunderland on Saturday, March 6; at Beaverton on Monday, March 8, and at Bracebridge on Tuesday, March 9, to consider matters in connection with the last election, organization and other business.

The Democratics of North Ontario will hold mass meetings at Sunderland on Saturday, March 6; at Beaverton on Monday, March 8, and at Bracebridge on Tuesday, March 9, to consider matters in connection with the last election, organization and other business.

Three county officials of Waterloo, Ind., have been arrested, charged with embezzlement and forgery.

Chauncey M. Depew has accepted the chairmanship of the Board of Control of the Joint Traffic Association.

President McKinley has issued a proclamation calling an extra session of Congress to convene on March 15.

Riley Coates and Willie Calahan fought a duel in Leslie County, Ky., on account of a woman. Calahan was killed.

The Democratic party have retired from the State Administration of West Virginia, for the first time in 25 years.

Ex-President Cleveland has declined the offer of a complimentary dinner by the New York Chamber of Commerce.

It is expected that Col. John Hay will assume office as United States Ambassador of St. James' about the middle of April.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature to prevent the printing of cartoons without the consent of the persons affected.

A terrible explosion, involving loss of life, occurred in mine No. 44 at Huntington, Ark. The number of killed and injured is not known.

The inauguration of Major William McKinley as President of the United States took place at Washington. The event was attended with great ceremony.

Paymaster John Corwin, of the United States navy, stationed at Newport, who absconded a few days ago, has been arrested in Chicago. He is short \$15,000.

At Boston an explosion of gas which leaked from two great mains which cross the subway at the corner of Tremont and Boylston streets killed six, injured two probably fatally, and more or less seriously injured nearly 50 other people.

FOREIGN.

The Prince of Wales is enjoying a holiday in the Riviera.

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SENTENCE COMMUTED

MRS. CAREW NOT TO BE HUNG

But Sent to Prison for Life—A Parallel to the Maybrick Case—Both Poisoned Their Husbands.

Now that the death sentence of Mrs. Edith Carew has been commuted to life imprisonment by Sir E. M. Satow, the British minister to Japan, the case is an exact parallel of the more famous Maybrick case of London. In both cases the husband was accustomed to consume large quantities of poison; in both the poison was not suspected until some time after the victim's death; in both the drug used was arsenic; in both letters were found from another man to the wife anticipating marriage with her; both women were sentenced to death and the sentences of both were commuted to imprisonment during life. Mrs. Carew's case is, in every detail, quite as interesting as that of Mrs. Maybrick. But Mrs.



MRS. CAREW.

Maybrick has one advantage. She did not tamper with the documentary evidence. It is doubtful whether a conviction could have been had in the Carew case had not Mrs. Carew been caught almost in the very act of stealing parts of an exhibit of evidence. The missing document was found concealed in the cuff of her pretty jacket.

The Carews were members of the fashionable set in the English colony at Yokohama, Japan. They lived in a pretty house on "The Bluff," that quarter of the city set apart for foreign residents. The family had been in Japan since 1890. Mr. Carew—whose full name was Walter Raymond Hallowell Carew—went to Yokohama from Singapore, in India, where he was in the government civil service. After his arrival in the big Japanese town he was made secretary of the Yokohama United Club. Mr. Carew was well known and very popular, and he and Mrs. Carew were favorites in the best English society in Japan. The case was therefore one of special interest, and owing to its close resemblance to the famous Maybrick case was widely published after Mrs. Carew was put on trial for her life January 1.

Mrs. Carew is a handsome woman of myriads of good English family. Her father is the mayor of Glastonbury, in Cornwall, and before her marriage to Walter Carew in May, 1889, she was Miss Edith Mary Porch. She was a charming girl, and although her husband was fifteen years older than she, the match was considered a happy one. Carew's family belongs to the best gentry in England. His father is Major Carew of Exmouth, and the dead man was an Englishman of the sturdy athletic type. He met his wife at a ball in the country, loved her, and after a rather short engagement, they were married. Carew's family was not without political influence, and the young man was given a desirable position in the Indian civil service. After one year's residence in India an opportunity presented itself for better advancement in Yokohama, and thither the couple went to live. Mrs. Carew was rather vain of her beauty and her talent was an amateur of the stage, and she was widely admired in the English colony for both.

One day last October Mr. Carew was suddenly stricken with illness. The family physician was sent for, and he was puzzled with the patient's symptoms. His medicines seemed only to make the malady more pronounced. The doctor advised that Carew be taken to the marine hospital. The advice was followed, and the Englishman soon afterward died in great pain. The hospital physicians did not like the looks of the case and decided to investigate. In the post mortem it was found that the dead man's viscera was full of arsenic, and this discovery set the legal machinery in motion, and the coroner was called in. The testimony at the inquest was remarkable. It was found out from Mary Jacob, a nursery governess in the Carew household, that Mrs. Carew was in the custom of purchasing large quantities of arsenic from Japanese druggists. Just before Carew's death her mistress had sent her for an extraordinarily large quantity of Fowler's solution, a preparation of arsenic, and for sugar of lead. This testimony aroused suspicion, and from that moment Mrs. Carew was never clear of doubt.

Mrs. Jacob, in her testimony before the coroner, said that the druggist had asked her for what purpose her mistress wanted so much deadly poison. The woman said she did not know whenupon the druggist told her that Mrs. Carew had bought considerable quantities of arsenic the day before and the day before that. Miss Jacob did not inform Mrs. Carew of the conversation with the druggist, but did tell Mrs. Carew's brother, Mr. Porch, who expressed surprise at the inaudience of the man. Mr. Porch did not seem to be struck with the significance of his sister's having bought so much poison. The governess testified that Mrs. Carew alone attended to the work of nursing her husband. The servants of the house had no part in this.

It was the wife who administered the medicine. Mr. Porch was often in the room in law's room to inquire after his condition. Mr. Porch himself testified that he had often seen his sister administer medicine to Carew, and it was this witness shown in the evidence offered that at least three ounces of Fowler's solution had been used in the Carew case within three days.

The case seemed to be somewhat complicated by the testimony of the widow herself. She told of a mysterious woman robed in black, who had called at the house to see her husband. This woman, she said, was a certain Annie Luke, with whom Mr. Carew was supposed to have had a liaison before his marriage. The widow said that this woman had followed Mr. Carew to Japan. She produced a

number of letters supposed to have been written by the mysterious woman, in which reference was made to "the foolish wife." The police made every effort to locate this Annie Luke, but failed completely. It was shown that the veiled woman had once called at the Carew house during the absence of Mrs. Carew, but it was believed that it was Mrs. Carew herself, en masque. In the letters supposed to have come from "Annie Luke," that mysterious person hinted at suicide, but no trace of her could be found. The veiled woman is believed to be a pure fabrication of Mrs. Carew's to divert suspicion from herself.

An interesting feature of the case is contained in certain letters from Mr. Dickinson, a member of the branch Hong Kong bank at Yokohama, in which Dickinson entreats Mrs. Carew to secure a divorce from Carew and promises to marry her as soon as she shall succeed in doing so. The coroner's jury returned a verdict saying that Carew had come to his death at the hands of some unknown person, but popular feeling ran high against the widow, and a warrant for her arrest was issued. She was tried before the British consular court. In process of trial the fact was disclosed that letters supposed to have been written by "Annie Luke" were inscribed upon paper that Mr. Carew was in the custom of using in his correspondence. A number of fragments of a torn sheet which had been collected by the governess and sewn to her gown were produced and found to have been one of the "Annie Luke" letters. During the proceedings in court one of the letters was missing. The judge ordered the door locked and that a search be made. The missing letter was found concealed in the cuff of Mrs. Carew's mantle, and this sensational discovery had a very damaging effect upon her case. The two attorneys who were defending her were certain of an acquittal, but when they found their client resorting to this sort of subterfuge they at once withdrew from the case. Other lawyers took up the defense and carried it to the end, but the effect on the minds of the jury by Mrs. Carew's peculiar conduct in concealing parts of the documentary evidence spoiled the case, and a verdict of guilty was rendered.

Meanwhile Miss Jacob, the governess, was arrested on suspicion, although no one could give a satisfactory reason why. She was held pending the result of the trial of Mrs. Carew, and was released when the verdict came in. It was believed that Miss Jacob was the author of the "Annie Luke" letters, which are now conceived to be a pure fabrication on the part of Mrs. Carew herself.

Bees and Flowers.

There are few florists who have not been interested in the particular speculation advanced by writers with a limited knowledge of plants in regard to the agency of insects in the fertilization of flowers. According to these speculations color and fragrance have been made the attributes of flowers solely that insects may be attracted, and thereby insure cross fertilization.

The insect is supposed to carry pollen from the flowers of one plant to the flowers of another, and it is further supposed that the progeny of these crosses have a greater power in what is called "the struggle for life" than plants which originate from self fertilization. Those, however, who look closely into the nature of flowers find very much that can not be explained by these speculations. For instance, the willow is a plant that bears male and female flowers on separate plants. Female flowers have no fragrance, and yet they are visited by bees, probably just as freely as if the flowers were very sweet. The male flowers, on the other hand, have a delightful fragrance—bees visit them also with freedom.

As a general rule, bees that collect from the flowers of one plant to the flowers of another, and it is further supposed that the progeny of these crosses have a greater power in what is called "the struggle for life" than plants which originate from self fertilization. Those, however, who look closely into the nature of flowers find very much that can not be explained by these speculations. For instance, the willow is a plant that bears male and female flowers on separate plants. Female flowers have no fragrance, and yet they are visited by bees, probably just as freely as if the flowers were very sweet. The male flowers, on the other hand, have a delightful fragrance—bees visit them also with freedom.

As a general rule, bees that collect from the male flowers seem to collect from these male plants only. Usually individual bees seem to work wholly on the female flowers, and, as bees visit the sweet flowers and the scentless flowers indiscriminately, what connection can the odor of the male have to do with the questions of cross-fertilization? This seems equally true to color. A large number of sweetest flowers are extremely insignificant as regards color, while numbers of the most showy flowers have scarcely anything that would invite nectar-loving insects. It may be granted that color and fragrance may have some little influence in attracting insects, but these characters certainly can have no great place in building up a speculation as to the great changes in plants involved in theories of cross-fertilization.

Why Thunder Rolls.

The prolonged roll of thunder is readily explained by comparison with a volley fired along a line of troops. Suppose to be drawn up in line in such number as to extend for a mile, and ordered, by a signal that all could see, to fire at once. One standing at the end of the line would hear the report of the musket nearest him instantly. He would hear the others successively.

Thus a report 550 feet away would come to him in a second, and he would not hear the last report for five or six seconds after the gun had been fired.

This would produce a sort of roll, which would gradually increase in intensity. Flashes of lightning may be considered as representing three lines of troops along which the explosions occur at the same time. Consider the variety of distance and position of the listener, and we account for the variety of sound in thunder.

In mountainous regions the roll is augmented by reverberations or echoes.

To Breathe Correctly.

Following are some excellent rules for improving the respiration and bringing it up to a normal condition: Stand as at an open window or recline on a couch with the waist and chest unconfined; hold the chest walls high and inhale in slow, long breaths, exhale as slowly, three times at first. Gradually the number of times may be increased, and the time lengthened for the breathing exercise.

Five minutes twice a day, later, lengthened to three times a day, will accomplish the desired results. To inhale long, deep breaths while slowly raising the arms above the head, and to exhale as slowly while lowering them, is one of the best breathing exercises ever invented.

The practice of breathing very deeply while walking in the open air is recommended not only for the general health, but is one of the best cures for obesity, as the increased amount of oxygen greatly augments the consumption of waste material.

On the Southern Railways.

First Passenger—Oh, yes, I know these Southern railroads very well. I've been riding on this line all my life.

Second Passenger—That so? You must have got on a little sooner than I did—London Tit-Bits.

TWICE WOODED AND WON.

A Man Who Had Forgotten Everything, Even His Sweetheart.

As the finale to an exceedingly singular and at the same time a romantic case, information has been received that William E. Higgins, of Sandusky, and Miss Edith Marchus, of 263 Forest street, Cleveland, were married in that city some time ago, thus joining two young people who were separated for months by unprecedented circumstances.

Several months ago the judicial authorities were non-plussed by the peculiar malady which afflicted Mr. Higgins, and to this day there has been no satisfactory explanation of it made. The young man is about 22 years of age, and up to the summer of 1895 lived with his parents in Sandusky. He went to Elyria, where he obtained a situation with the Johnson Electric Railway Co., and one day in August of that year, while at work as a lineman an insulator fell from a cross-tie and struck him on the forehead. At the time he complained of a peculiar sensation about the head, and as time passed he daily became more confused in his thoughts. Fearing that he would be ill he returned home, and was prostrated for four weeks. When he had recovered his health apparently he returned to Elyria and re-entered the employ of the railway company.

One Saturday evening he announced to his landlady that he was going home to spend Sunday, and she became alarmed when the young man did not return. Mr. Higgins, the father, went to Elyria in search of his son. That was the first intimation that any one had that a misfortune had befallen the young man. It was thought for a time that the young man had been murdered for his money. This idea was exploded when his bank book and a sum of money were found in his valise. The father returned home thinking he would never see his son again. He communicated with the authorities of various cities, asking for information regarding his son. Reports came of strange young men in various sections, and the father traveled hundreds of miles to identify his son. So many disappointments awaited him that for a time it seemed hope was vain.

One day a friend of the family told the father that he thought he had seen Will in St. Louis. Mr. Higgins at once left for that city and found his son working with a gang of linemen in the employ of the Missouri Electric Co.

The father was overjoyed at the recovery of his son, and threw his arms around the neck of the young man. The consternation and horror of the father can hardly be imagined when the son said: "Excuse me, but I do not know you." Then the terrible truth flashed across the mind of the father, and he realized that his son had lost his memory.

The father worked with the young man for hours trying to recall to him scenes of his home and mother, but all to no avail. The young man said he remembered nothing antedating his living in a boarding house in St. Louis. Where he came from, he said, he did not know. He said, however, he was the son of a man who was deaf of his past, and accepted his father's invitation to return home with him, in the hope that his memory might be awakened.

It was supposed that when young Higgins would arrive home and see his mother he would again be himself in every respect. But he did not know her, although she wept on his shoulder and repeated to him all those fond names she used in addressing him when he was an infant and a growing child. He could not recall anything of his past.

A delicate surprise was arranged for him, which was hoped, as a last resort, would awaken his memory. Miss Marchus, whom he would have married but for his misfortune, was as a stranger to him. Miss Marchus had formerly lived in Sandusky, and having moved to Cleveland, she was prevailed upon to remain at the Higgins home for several days, in the hope that constant association would rekindle young Higgins' memory.

All efforts failed, however, but Mr. Higgins developed a strong attachment for Miss Marchus, which ripened into love, and they were finally married in this city.—Cleveland Leader.

Japanese Singers.

Japanese music is crude; there are no written notes to go by in playing, nor has the singer any "Do, Re, Mi" to play by observation, imitation, and practice. Instrumental and vocal music are always taught together, and by the same instructor, who is either a lady or a blind man, who has received a musical degree.

The singular method of practicing by a young lady intent upon cultivating her voice is thus described:

During the winter the girl in training clothes herself comfortably, takes a samisen—a banjo with a square body, played with a plectrum of ivory—and ascends every cold night the scaffold erected on the roof of the house for drying purposes.

There she sits for hours, sitting and banging away, until she can endure no longer. Upon coming down she is so hoarse as to be unable to utter a word.

This training is persisted in until her natural voice has left her and a new clear voice has been acquired, which can be heard in a storm. The girl screams her heart out.

Angry Father—Jack, can't you bridle your tongue? Jack—Not a bit.

Why H. Died.

In 1872 Mr. H., Colombian minister in England, died suddenly. He was buried in various offices, and rumor said he had shot himself. A meeting of one of the insurance boards was held, and the directors were talking the matter over, when Dr. M.—appeared, who was the company's medical referee as well as Mr. H.'s own physician.

"Ah! now you can tell us the true cause of H.'s death."

"Certainly I can," said the doctor, solemnly, "because I attended him."

Here he paused, and was surprised to find that his merely preliminary report was hilariously received as a solution of the whole question.—London Household Words.

The Boy's Reply.

"My boy," said old Drywater, "in all creation you won't find any animal except man who makes a habit of smoking."

"Yes, sir. But neither do I know of any other animal that cooks his meal."

—London Tit-Bits.



No. 47.—Charade.

In dewy fields on summer morns
The farmer's men go to and fro
About their work, and they my sister
With steady motion, strong and slow.

Far off above the tossing waves
My second circles in the air,
Or sevens, sinks upon the sea
To boat and rest in safety there.

My whole is but a memory now,
But in the days that are no more
His word was law, in India great,
From mount to sea, from shore to shore.

No. 48.—Illustrated Rebus.



—Country Gentleman.

No. 49.—Hidden Proverb.

It is great fun to skate.
The wench is known by its white breast.

Tom is never late for his dinner.

That house is too large for us to live in.

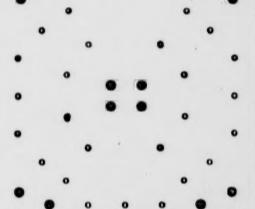
It is getting late, so we had better get home quick.

Can we go to the zoo next week?

Please will you mend my Noah's ark for me?

Select one word from each of the foregoing, to form a proverb.

No. 50.—Maltese Cross.



The upper horizontal of five, a great high priest.
The upper right slant of four, a city where a young man was raised from the dead.
The next slant, a land for cattle.
The right vertical of five, a land for gold.
The slant of four, of a famous daughter-in-law.
The next slant, a land where a young man witnessed the transfer of the field of Ephron to Abraham.
The lower horizontal of five, a king of Tyre.
The lower left slant of four, a stout ox.
David smote. The next slant, a soothsayer.
The left vertical of five, a dancel who harkened at a gate.
The upper slant of four, a wicked king of Israel.
The next slant, a valley.

No. 51.—Metagram.

1. A word of four letters naming an island between England and France.
Change the first letter and have:
2. Deprived of light.
3. An inclosed piece of ground.
4. Listen!
5. A part of a tree; the cry of an animal.
6. A visible line or impression; a coin.
7. A bird famed for its beautiful note.

No. 52.—Anagrams.

(In the dining room.)

1. Sparkling inn.
2. E—skates back.
3. Sun—as sun caps.
4. P. sold no horse.
5. Boys' rug vat.
6. Sir rude fish.
7. Sink pan.
8. Top season.
9. O pure sunset!
10. I march, I sing, or nod.

Remarks of the Young Folks.

"Tommy, who was Joan of Arc?" asked the teacher. "Noah's wife," said Tommy, who is considered great at guessing.

Old Mrs. Chaffie—Johnny, how many ways have I told you to stop that noise?

Johnny (reflectively)—Seven.

"What would you do if mamma should die?" asked a fond mother of her little boy. "I'd run away," he replied. "I suppose I'd have to spank myself."

Angry Father—Jack, can't you bridle your tongue? Jack—Not a bit.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 39.—Arithmetical Puzzles:
1. 8-1. 8+3-3=6. 8x3/8=6
2. 8-2. 8x3-3=6. 8-3=5
3. 987654321=654321
123456789=654321
864197582=654321

No. 40.—Historical: French revolution

No. 41.—Pictorial: Final Acrostic: 1. Cutlass-S. 2. Locus-T. 3. Zeb-U. 4. Umbrella-A. 5. Guita-R. 6. Epaul-E. 7. STUART—STUART.

No. 42.—Square and Diamond:

C H A S E D G
H E R O I N E F L Y
A T I S T S G R A T E
S O I L U R E G L A S G O W
M I S U S E R B A G G Y
E X T R E A T L O T
D E B E T S W

No. 43.—Changed Words: 1. Carp, care, core, sole, 2. Lose, lone, line, fine, find, 3. One, sun, sun, six, 4. Cook, coat, meat, meat.

No. 44.—Hidden Proverbs: "Good things are done up in small parcels." "Half a loaf is better than no bread."

No. 45.—Buried Cities: 1. Dover. 2. Quebec. 4. Frankfort. 5. Geneva. 6. Texas. 7. Troy.

No. 46.—Anagrams—Noted People: 1. David Scott. 2. Carl Schurz. 3. Benjamin Franklin. 4. John Howard Payne. 5. Clement C. Moore. 6. Joseph Rodman Drake.

No. 47.—Crossword—People: 1. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 20c. a vial are driving them out in whole battalions.

Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take.

Sick Headache succumbs to one dose.

Chronic Constipation dispelled with one

vial, and Stomach Disorders of years

standing absolutely cured. 50 doses, 50c, at all druggists.

CIVIL DEATH.

A Question That May Come Up In the Case of Life Prisoners.

The fact is that in this city a woman who was married a few years ago recently contracted a second legal marriage though the first husband was alive and the ties of matrimony had not been severed by a judicial decree of divorce called public attention to a not generally known peculiarity of the law.

THE MAIL.

THURSDAY, MARCH 18, 1897.

THE SCHOOLS SETTLEMENT DE- BATE.

The Conservatives of this province have been unfortunate for many years meeting with continued reverses, and chiefly because of the blunders of their leaders. A leader makes a mistake, and instead of singling him out and casting the whole blame for his mistake upon the shoulders of the man that made it, many of the following seem inclined to condone the oversight or defend the mistake, and at once divisions take place in the ranks, and the Liberals get the benefit of the division through no merit of their own. It is now conceded by a large section of the party, Mr. Daly did the party an injury from whose results it will take it many years to recover, and in the last general elections there was a section of the party ready to defend it, and trust him again with office; but of course other elements of the party objected and the act could not have been accomplished. In the discussion before the Local House last week on the school settlement, Mr. Riddell, the local leader, made another mistake that will greatly retard the progress of the party, for in a general election his speech will be quoted as favoring the restoration of separate schools to which seven-eighths of the people are opposed.

It may be contended the opposition are not in favor of separate schools, and if such is the case Mr. Riddell instead of denouncing the settlement should have applied himself to the task, not of denouncing the bill but of modifying some of the clauses dealing with the details. It is no argument to say the settlement is bad or defective because some Orangemen oppose it, because there are some Orangemen as bigoted and as thick in the skull as were illiterate Irish Roman Catholics are. The merits of the measure can only be considered fairly in the light of existing law and the conditions in the province. In giving their decision the Privy Council decided the minority had a grievance, as any one will admit to him speaking they had, in losing a school system they enjoyed for 19 years; but the councillors also said it was not necessary to restore the repealed act, or to abolish the act of 1890 that the ground could be covered by "supplementing the act of 1890." Now this is where the Tupper government made their serious blunder—instead of passing supplementary measures or suggesting them to the Greenway government, they declared for a complete separate school law with separate boards of education, or nothing. Mr. Hobson makes an onslaught on the section of the Bill that provides for a Roman Catholic teacher where there are 25 Roman Catholic children, when in so far as rural schools are concerned it concedes nothing the act of 1890 does not give. Every one knows that 25 children of school age will constitute the majority of any rural school in the country for a hundred years to come, and with the majority Catholics under the act of 1890 the trustees who would be Catholics, were permitted to hire a Catholic teacher. The application of the clause to city and town schools is not so clear, nor is its usefulness so apparent. In either of the latter there might not be more than three or four of the 25 or more Catholic children, in any one department at any time, then where is the necessity for a Catholic teacher. In such a school district, with the 25 or more Catholic children seated in all the departments from the alphabet in the ward schools to classics in the collegiate, where will the law place the teacher? shall he be a ward teacher, principal of the public school or head of the collegiate? It is a serious question whether or not the Catholics of the district will be satisfied with the position assigned to the Catholic teacher, and as we have said in any case he never can have any substantial percentage of his pupils of his own faith. In our opinion the application of this clause in the better terms, should be limited to those schools or departments in which the majority of the pupils are Roman Catholics, for doubtless many Protestant parents will object to Catholic teachers where there are no Catholic children to teach.

Another ground for objection is to the bilingual clause as compulsory. There is no denying the fact the only way to teach English to a foreigner is through the language of that foreigner—the only way to teach English to a German pupil is through the German language. But the amendment makes it imperative to employ a German or a French or an Italian speaking teacher where there are 10 German, French or Italian speaking children. Supposing for instance there were 10 German and 10 French speaking children in any one district, as there are in some, then by law the teacher will have to speak all three languages, and the employment of such teachers at a figure the district can pay will be the problem.

As we have said above it is to the amendment of the details of the bill the opposition should have applied their tags and powder and not to its principles. In attacking the latter they are only flying squarely in the face of public opinion.

We may be permitted to say another ground for objection is in the detail that provides for religious teaching after 3:30 o'clock. Supposing to-day there was not a Catholic pupil in the Brandon Hills school and the resident Protestants did not care to take advantage of the religious teaching clause the school would go on to 4 p.m., but if next year one Catholic family with school children located in the district, they could insist on the school closing at 3:30 for their special religious benefit, which would be a manifest injustice.

What the MAIL contends is this. The settlement, or rather the Manitoba side of it, is fully on the lines suggested by the Privy Council, and ought not to be attacked as a whole. It is never necessary to knock a man's head off to cure an aching tooth, neither is it necessary to denounce this whole bill to correct its deficiencies. In principle it is sound, but in its details it has been so imperfectly considered as to lead to many serious complications, if the Catholics take advantage of its provisions.

THE PROVINCIAL FINANCES.

According to the showing of the Hon. the provincial treasurer, in his budget speech, Manitoba's finances are in anything but a desirable shape. Last year we had a deficit of \$104,000, and for some years previous there were annually recurring deficits until over half a million has been reached that way in a few years. Now any one acquainted with finance knows this is a very serious matter. If a farmer found that for years the profits of his farming operations were not paying their way, and that he had yearly to mortgage something to meet his deficiency, he would naturally conclude the worst should eventually come, and so it is with the province. We have mortgaged the province all told for three and a quarter millions, ostensibly to build railways and public buildings, and since the loan was effected over half a million has been taken to pay the yearly expenses of the government. With out retrenchment in some quarter, when the last of the \$177,000 alleged to be in hand is expended, or say two years hence, another mortgage must be given to meet every day calls. It is quite true that our revenue is small and our unavoidable necessities are growing every year, always the history of a young country; but we should do something to meet the inevitable.

With our public lands handed over to us, mining and agricultural, and per capita allowance increased as it should be and other sources of revenue contended for conceded by the Federal government, our receipts would be considerably augmented; but these revenues would also bring their own expenditures for management, so that in time, with things going on as they are, we might not be much better off than we are. The facts are we are too expensively governed for our resources, and this expense of government will sooner or later result in trouble no matter what our receipts from expected assets. Think of a province with quarter of a million people and two asylums, five cabinet ministers, forty representatives in parliament, a land registration system not paying its way, a host of officials discharging duties that could well be discharged by the professional men and others of the country at less than a tenth of the cost to the people. We may not be thanked for our advice, but nevertheless, we will show how the greater of our annually recurring deficits can be overcome. Cut off two ministers, and Mr. Greenway's extra \$1,000 as president of the council, and you save \$7,000 a year. Reduce the representation to 25, and we would then have one member for every 40,000 people, enough in all science and you save nearly \$10,000 a year. Take \$100 from sessional indemnity, leaving \$500 for six weeks work enough surely and you save \$2,500 more. Sell one of the asylums buildings for what it will bring, enlarge the other to meet requirements and you save the salaries of one staff of officials some \$5,000 a year more. We may here say there asylums in Ontario run by one staff of officials that have double the number of inmates of our two institutions combined. Dispense with the offices of inspector of public buildings, county court and veterinary inspectors and you cut off \$9,000 more a year, make the clerks in the Land Title offices work from 9 a.m. to 5 or 6 p.m. and the country can dispense with 8 officials, saving some \$7,000 a year. In these items alone which every thinking man will admit can be dispensed with without impairing government and one half the deficit is overcome. Now these are matters that should be considered from a purely business point of view and altogether free from the political. It may be of concern for parties to provide for their immediate friends but that is a question with which the country as such has nothing to do. The freedom of the

people from unnecessary burdens for partisan ends is the question that should engross the attention of all true friends of the country.

Some Jackanapes has written an anonymous letter to the Brandon Times ridiculing D'Alton McCarthy and his friends in this constituency, and the Editor has no better sense than to publish it with a view to healing the differences in the Conservative party in this province. It is quite true that Mr. McCarthy did not succeed in carrying many constituencies in the late general election, but in all the constituencies in which he placed candidates they polled enough votes to show they control those constituencies as against either of the old parties, and this is the significant truth the old parties should observe. It is only necessary for either of the old parties to meet the views of the McCarthyites, to carry the constituencies in which McCarthy candidates appeared last election. If Conservative leaders of this constituency force Mahonnet to come to the mountain, they can carry this division—they never can do it by declaring Mahonnet is great and ridiculing the McCarthyites. The next declares the McCarthyites have not got what they wanted, and the Cliftes, the Hughes and the Joe Youngs are not satisfied. Well, they have got one thing they wanted—immunity from the separate schools the Tupper government and the Times endeavored to force upon them, and if the Times' scribe will only have the manliness to specify other things they wanted, we will look carefully into the matter to see whether they have got them or not. Be specific, Mr. Scribe, give the demands in proper outline, and cease firing away at the shadows of the trees in the bush.

It must be readily seen by any one who takes the trouble to look at the railway system of Western Canada that no one but the C.P.R. can build and operate the projected Crow's Nest Pass road with any degree of satisfaction to the company or the country. Already the C.P.R. has the Kootenay country from Nelson westward gridironed with roads, and it only requires the link from Fort McLeod through the Pass to Nelson, to make the system quite complete. In extending from Rossland to the boundary thence northerly to Vernon all the interests of the country, so far explored, would be quite fully served. Every one desires that railway rates should be lowered but building a separate line 350 miles long through the Pass from nowhere to nowhere will never lessen them, for cut as such a short line might, the local rates at each end as the C.P.R. would undoubtedly charge an independent line, would make a heavier through freight. The best the government can do as things stand is get the strongest guarantee possible from the C. P. R. for through and local freights, give a moderate bonus and have the C.P.R. build the line with all possible dispatch.

CANADIAN NEWS.

Toronto, March 10.—A special cable announces the sale of Le Roi mine to an English syndicate for \$3,000,000. The sale is said to have been accomplished through R.H. Pope, M.P. English agents who are to close the deal will leave for New York to day, where Senator Turner, a leading owner of the mine, will meet them.

Toronto, March 10.—The Ottawa correspondent of the Globe says the government is contemplating withholding the writ for election in Champlain and notifying parliament this course was taken because it is impossible at present to have a free election in Quebec, owing to the attitude and actions of the bishops in that province. The consequence of this step, says the correspondent, "would be that parliament would be asked what legislation is necessary to ensure free elections in Canada, and the answer would have to be given in the shape of a statute, making it an indictable offence for any one to use made of such spiritual threats, or terrors, as would have the effect of taking away from an elector his absolute right to cast a free vote. It may be, the arrival of Mgr. Merry Del Val will remedy the extraordinary state of affairs, illustrated to-day in Bonaventure by the announced intention of Bishop Blaik to excommunicate every one who votes contrary to his wishes."

Toronto, March 12.—The Globe says concerning the report that Archbishop Langevin has declared that Catholics who voted for the Liberal candidate in St. Boniface will be refused burial in consecrated ground, that this is carrying clerical intimidation to a length the people of Canada will not tolerate. This does not effect St. Boniface alone, nor is it confined to Quebec. It is a matter of vital moment to the whole Dominion. If the church's spiritual allegiance of a large section of the Canadian people is allowed to dictate to its members as to what public men and measures they shall support and condemn and to enforce such decrees by denial of Christian burial and infliction of spiritual penalties, popular government becomes a delusion. People and parliament have too long tolerated clerical domination in political affairs. They have overlooked reasonable and unreasonableness resentment against measures which could not be all that one party to the dispute desired, but their consideration and toleration have been abused, and it is not only their right, but their duty to assert and maintain the supremacy of

the state in public affairs.

Dorchester, March 12.—John E. Sullivan, the murderer of Mrs. Dutcher and her young son, Harry, was hanged this morning at the rear of the jail here. Sullivan slept well during the night and woke at 5:30 a.m. He ate a good breakfast, after receiving the last rites of the church at 7:45. Sullivan's arms were pinioned, and proceeded by Sheriff McQueen, Jailer Bourne, Sheriff Legree, of Kent, and Deputy Sheriff Keith, of Petitcodiac, and attended by Father Cormick, and Radcliffe, the hangman, bringing up the rear, he was conducted to the scaffold. Sullivan walked in a very unconcerned way and was apparently oblivious of his doom. When he reached the gallows, he calmly surveyed the rope and when asked if he had anything to say, he replied "No." Sullivan was pronounced dead 30 seconds after the drop fell.

The World Over.

Evansville, Ind., March 10.—The most disastrous wreck that ever occurred on the Evansville and Terre Haute railroad, occurred this morning between 12 and 1 o'clock, as the train known as the "Midnight Cannon Ball," from Chicago, was coming south over the road. Recent rains had a terrible effect on the roadbed and the entire service of the road had been directed since last Friday to getting the road in shape for travel. It was pronounced safe last night and train service was resumed. Trains had orders to proceed cautiously for safety and the wrecked train was running under these orders.

At a point near Hazleton, where the roadbed is built on an embankment, it suddenly gave way and the engine, baggage car and part of the smoker went down. The engine turned over but the baggage car remained upright. The smoker hung over the abyss. Engineer Wm. McCutcheon escaped, but the fireman, Joe Boleman, was killed. Conductor George Sears, of Terre Haute, in the smoker, was also killed.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 10.—Word has just been received at the Union station on this city, that fifteen persons are known to have been killed in the Evansville and Terre Haute wreck near Princeton, Ind., this morning. It is feared a number of Indianapolis persons are among the victims of the wreck. No names are yet obtainable. An express messenger named Hill, who arrived from Terre Haute at 11 o'clock, said information had been received to place all passengers in the day coaches. The dead are still under water, and the sleeper is resting on top of the coaches.

A MESSAGE.

Canea, March 16.—A sensation has been caused by the report the Italian vice-consul, who has visited the spot, confirms alleged treacherous massacres of soldiers in Silia district by Christians last month. He gives details of revolting barbarity and fixes the number of victims at 1,000. The evidence, however, is not very convincing and does not preclude the possibility of

severe fighting. At any rate the Italian vice-consul's report calls for strict consular enquiry. The difficulty is there are no competent interpreters available. Moslems make the most of the affair and accuse Christians of blotting their extermination on the ground their presence is the only objection which Europe entertains to the annexation of Crete by Greece. Exasperated Moslems are finding an outlet for their rage in wholesale pillaging.

Canea, Island of Crete, March 16.—Noon—At this hour the admirals of the foreign fleets have not yet proclaimed a blockade of the Island of Crete, as decided upon by the powers.

Five small vessels of the Greek squadron left Cretan waters, and two other vessels are preparing to leave.

London, March 16.—It is announced this afternoon a detachment of 600 men from the Seaforth Highlanders has been ordered to the Island of Crete immediately, from Malta. Vessels belonging to the British Mediterranean squadron now at Malta have been instructed to sail immediately for the Island of Crete, in order to re-inforce the British squadron now in these waters.

Lucknow, March 16.—A special press representative has just completed an exhaustive tour of the Northwest. In an area of 400 by 200 miles, 1,750,000 persons are being relieved, owing to the government's timely grasp of the situation. The correspondent did not discover a single instance of death from starvation during the whole tour.



NATION & SHEWAN

Great... Bankrupt Stock Sale....

The Greatest values in Dry Goods ever shown in Brandon. No old bankrupt retail stocks, but new fresh Staple Dry Goods direct from the wholesale warehouse of W. J. Macmaster & Co., Toronto.

BARGAINS IN TABLE LINENS.
BARGAINS IN NAPKINS.
BARGAINS IN TOWELS AND TOWELINGS.
BARGAINS IN SHEETINGS.
BARGAINS IN CURTAINS.
BARGAINS IN GINGHAM AND PRINTS.
BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS.

Now a word about Dress Goods.

"Every Season the Goods are More Beautiful!"

How many times have we heard those words during the past week, as the ladies have taken their first look through our grand display of New Spring and Summer Dress Goods, not in any past season have we had such an early rush for new goods. Our customers fully realize that as the "Early bird secures the worm"; the early purchaser will get first choice from many lines of the finest Dress Goods that come to Canada, and are confined to this store for Brandon.

New Wash Goods.

The novel by variety and beauty of New Wash Goods excel any previous showing and are sure to command the interest of all who favor us with inspection. Among the most popular lines are the Puckered Crepones in beautiful colorings, suitable for evening wear. Swiss Organzies in the Dancers lines. Empress Grenadiennes, soft and so silky in effect that the compare favorably with Japanese Silks. You can find Organzies in Linen Lines, with colored stripes—in Helio, Nile, Pink and Quince grounds. Parisian Crinkles are among the latest novelties for summer wear. Printed Dancers, Azure Prints, Japanese Crepes, from 3c to 45c per yard. Passe Cloths for Blouses and House Wrappers are the correct thing. In Prints we show 800 different patterns—colors guaranteed.

Dress Goods, Silks and Trimmings.

The new stock is larger and handsomer than you have ever looked through here. Many of the extensive novelties are in dress lengths so that making your choice from these you avoid wearing the same kind of a dress as your neighbor and practically monopolize the style, also where else in Brandon will you find the same goods.

Cashmires, Serges and Henrietts in all the latest colorings, Silk and Wool mixtures, fancy designs, small patterns and beautiful colorings. Silk and Wool Brocades. Anieres, neat patterns, very silky in appearance, in dress lengths, from 55 to 514 each. All-wool and Silk Novelties, Suitings, in Browns, Greens, Navy and Grey. Corduroy and Irish Twill Suitings, the correct thing for boys wear.

NEW SILKS—in endless variety—Stripes, Checks, Drestems and Brocades.

NEW TRIMMINGS—Beaded Gimp, Braid Loops and Braided Sennets are again prominent. Zouave Waist and Boleros in jets. Silk Braids and Lace are very pretty and effective.

Ladies' Neckwear Novelties.

Lace and Ribbon Stocks, Silken Collarlets, Claffin Ruchings, Muslin and Valencienne point lace. **FOR THE GENTLEMEN**. We are showing an enormous range of New Neckwear, Gloves, Suspenders, Hats, etc.

New Hats! New Hats!

The '97 styles are here in all the leading shapes and shades. We are agents for the celebrated Clark's Hats.

NATION & SHEWAN.

BRANDON'S

BARGAIN STORE

CORNER 7TH STREET, ROSSET AVENUE.

ZINK BROS.,

ACCOUNT OF THE BIG PRIZE FIGHT

FITZ. WINS!

THE CHAMPION SUCCUMBS TO A TERRIFIC BLOW.

Fitz Hits Corbett on the Heart in the Fourteenth Round.

CARSON, 17—Shortly after 6 a.m. the principals began dressing for the fight. The principals accompanied by their seconds and trainers reached the arena at 10 o'clock. W. Muldoon, master, was selected as official time-keeper. Jimmy Colville, of Boston, and held the watch for "Jim" and Tom Houseman, of Chicago, for "Fitz."

At 10 o'clock the arena was one and half 417 tickets having been sold on mutual combination board.

Green Hawkins for favor-

combination. Corbett, Smith and Sharkey next best line. Fitz is headed. Pompadour Jim received the most applause. Seconds called the gloves on to the men at 2:30.

Fitz walking around ring chatting easily with those in close proximity.

Corbett does a little jig.

Both men in best of shape.

Line called by referee G. Siler.

McLennan introduces time-keepers and referee. Fighters strip. Men are gaiting for an opening.

Ring Side, 11.—Billy Madden from

announces he has deposited \$100 with Warren Lewis, of New York, in behalf of Joe Goddard to

the winner, also says Sharkey has

put in the journal's hands with the

object in view.

Ring Side, 11-12.—Corbett and

McLennan are undergoing final pre-

parations. It is estimated that there

are 2,000 people seated now and an-

other special train to arrive.

Ring Side, 1, 30.—Billy Jordan, the

known old-time master of cere-

monies, of San Francisco, is in the

ring and announces that he is there

at the behest of Frank B. Dunn, of Bos-

ton, to challenge the winners of the

new Fitzsimmons fight to fight John

Sullivan for \$5,000 and will de-

liver \$1,000 with the New York

gold. John L. Sullivan jumped into

the ring and said: "Gentlemen, there

nothing I can add to Mr. Jordan's

words. I think there is one more

left in me. I am here for busi-

ness."

Round 1—Men sparring for open-

Fitz, forcing Jim to corner, tries

swings, which Jim avoids. Jim

feints and lands left on neck, follows with left-hook on neck, clinches but no damage.

Corbett lands right swing on neck.

Fitz lands left on Jim's neck, Jim lands hard right on Fitz's neck and Fitz lands heavy right on Jim's head. Jim says "ah" and lands. Jim lands right on Fitz's ribs and sounds.

Round 2—Corbett advances to the

corner, takes it for a minute, clinches but no damage. Fitz, short on neck, left swing, more clinching.

Round 3—Jim very cautious and for a short opening, lands two jabs on Fitz's head. Fitz swings and lands hard right on Jim's neck.

Fitz lands right swing on neck.

Fitz lands left on Jim's neck, Jim lands hard right on Fitz's neck and Fitz lands heavy right on Jim's head. Jim says "ah" and lands. Jim lands right on Fitz's ribs and sounds.

Round 4—Both men very lively on feet. Jim lands hard left, Jim lands hard right on Fitz's nose.

Round 5—Jim lands left on Fitz's neck again, Jim repeats dose. Fitz's jabs are hard but not as frequent as before, they clinch and exchange comments with one or a low Jim lands right on neck. First blood for Jim. Jim lands left on Jim's neck. Jim now stiff half round left on Fitz's neck, drawing blood. They mix and lands both of them, landing another on body and left on chin.

Round 6—Fitz clinches and Fitz tries to pull Jim down. Jim lands right jab on face. Corbett tries. Fitz tries on jaw, and Jim hits Fitz, loses him going. Fitz, literally rolled with blood, but is fighting like iron. Jim shows signs of weakness. Fitz down on one knee and takes time limit, he is full of fight.

On rising Corbett is slaughtered with upper cuts. Jim's lands are hard, misses many well intended.

Time called with Fitz, much for wear. Jim puffing.

Round 7 and 8—Jim forcing, missing, swing at head and Jim upper cuts again. Fitz bleeding again clinching like a lion. Both looking like wild blows. Jim lands right on Fitz's mouth. Fitz lands right on Jim's mouth. Fitz missed and left swings. Fitz tries left swing and is hit on his feet, gets hit in the chin. Fitz tries right across and Jim ducks. Fitz lands on Jim's jaw and Jim counters with a jab. Sparring for wind, Fitz has worst of round when going.

Round 9—Both very active on their feet. Fitz raised Corbett, no damage, is jabbing and clinching, uppercutting with right and break away, lands right and left swing on Jim's jaw and tries right across Jim's chin.

Round 10—Fitz spits blood and tries right swing on Corbett's neck. Fitz goes back with stiff left and right on Jim's head. He is very much easier. Stranger than Jim at this stage, misses a left swing with a straight face. Fitz bleeding rapidly. Jim lands hard right, apparently a greater man. They mix it up and jabs are about even. Both fighting hard. Fitz clinches Jim's

around neck and drags him to ropes when time is called.

Round 11—Jim lands left on Fitz's mouth, Jim's blows lacking force. Jim lands right on ribs and is countered a left jab on chin. Fitz is receiving general for Jim's left, best of rounds. Fitz fights Jim to his corner and has him weak as going sounds.

Round 12—Fitz rushes it, misses left and is countered on face. Fitz is bent on rushing in and Jim is keeping away. Fitz gets worse of it in neck. More clinching. Fitz spits copious wads of blood. Jim forces Fitz to ropes and smashes hand on short ribs. Jim now rushing and lands one or two on Fitz's face.

Round 13—Fitz lands short right on Jim's ribs and left on jaw. Jim finds Fitz with good left. Fitz rushes Jim to corner but does little damage. Jim jab, Fitz lightly and repeats on body. Fitz gets left on face again and follows with right at body, tries right upper cut for knockout but is away short. This is Corbett's round.

Round 14—Jim lands, blocked; Jim lands that left jab on Fitz's head. Fitz counters with that terrible right swing on Jim's neck and he has Jim going back for a few moments. Fitz lands terrible and he collapsed. The last round lasted just one minute and forty-five seconds. Fitz wins in 14th round.

"Our Native Herbs" cheapest and best cure for blood diseases on earth. Endorsed by Hon. Dr. Harrison, the mayor, ex-mayors and business men of Neepawa, where 1,200 boxes have been sold during the past 20 months. 200 days medicine, a graduated dose glass, and a guarantee to cure all blood diseases, or refund the price. \$1.25. Bottled mysteries cost \$2.00 for 200 days treatment—contemplate.

A MESSAGE TO MEN.
Proving that True Honesty and True Philanthropy Still Exist.

If any man, who is weak, nervous and fatigued, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor from Organic Weakness.

I have nothing to sell, and therefore want no money, but as I know through my own experience how to sympathize with such sufferers, I am glad to be able to assist any fellow-beings to a cure. I am well aware of the prevalence of quackery, for I myself was deceived and imposed upon until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but I rejoice to say that I am now perfectly well and happy once more and am desirous therefore to make this certain means of cure known to all. If you will write to me you can rely in my being cured and the proud satisfaction of having been of great service to one in need will be sufficient reward for my trouble. Absolute secrecy assured. Send 5¢ silver to cover postage and address, Mr. Geo. G. Strong, North Rockwood, Mich. 1 yr.

A Prominent Canadian.



Mr. Thos Bennett.

For over 22 years in business as a wholesale and retail druggist, gives his experience with the now famous remedy, Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Gentlemen—I have for a long time been afflicted with extreme nervousness, and ailments resulting therefrom. Frequently I had sharp pains under my heart. At times my memory was dimmed, which was a great annoyance to me in my business, causing me to make many mistakes. This gave me great trouble, and my attention had to be called to such matters frequently. Very often there was a sort of mist came before my eyes, and I was extremely disturbed by the worst features was that business matters of small importance seemed to me of great importance, and I could over them wake up with a start and it would be a long time before I could again compose myself to sleep. So I unstrung my nerves, and I have felt better than I have felt for many years, occasionally, and cold sweats would run down my back. The least excitement or noise startled me and set my heart fluttering.

I have taken a box of Millburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, which I got from Mr. H. W. Lewis, a general store, corner Broadway and University-avenues. They restored my nerves to their normal condition, and I am up to this extent, and all the distressing ailments I have mentioned have completely disappeared. I say it without any qualm whatever, that this is a special medicine for shattered nerves and weak attending evils. I cannot too highly praise the wonderful virtues of these pills in all cases of heart trouble.

To CHINA and JAPAN via the famous EMPRESS STEAMERS from Vancouver:

Empress of India.....March 29

Empress of Japan.....April 19

Empress of China.....May 10

To HONOLULU,

AUSTRALIA.

NEW ZEALAND.

via the Can. Aus. Line from Vancouver

Warrimoo.....April 8

Midway.....May 8

Apply for particulars to J. H. LONGWORTH, Agent: F. C. PATERSON, City Ticket Agent, or write to

ROBERT KERE,

Trav. Mgr., Winnipeg.

MILLINERY NOTICE.

For the next two weeks we will sell all our Trimmed Hats, Felt Sailors, Walking Hats and Tams at and below cost. Also a large assortment of Stamped Goods and Wools. We will be pleased to have you call.

THE "GEM"— MILLINERY STORE.

Opposite Flemming Block. Rosser Avenue.

...E. S. TOPPING...

TRAIL AND WEST KOOTENAY, B.C.

Has Mines and Prospects for sale. Owns and has for sale Town Lots in Trail and Dur Park. Will buy stock at bottom figures, and will protect outside investors.

FERRY'S SEEDS

These have been in use for many years and are highly regarded for their quality. They have never been a time when they have not been in great demand. Always the best. For sale by leading dealers in all parts of the country.

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL

is full of information for gardeners and flower-growers. There will never be a better time to buy seeds. Send for your copy.

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Blue Ribbon Tea.

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GOOD TRY A PACKAGE OF

STRONG, FRAGRANT AND

DELICIOUS — — —

Packed expressly for

A. M. PERCIVAL, Grocer

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DIRECT ROUTE TO ALL EASTERN POINTS.

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Steamers at

HALIFAX,

ST. JOHN,

NEW YORK.

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KASLO, NELSON, and

ROSSLAND,

and all points in the—FAR FAMED—

Kootenay and Silvery Slocan.

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TELEPHONE 144.

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LIVERY, FEED AND

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CLOSE TO NEW C.P.R.
DEPOT.
TENTH STREET, BE-
TWEEN ROSER AND
PACIFIC AVENUES...

GOOD HORSES AND RIGS

AT SHORTEST NOTICE.
DRIVERS FURNISHED
WHEN REQUIRED....

BRANDON. - MAN.

FARMERS'

Head Quarters

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HORSES AND HARNESS

OUR HORSES HAVE
ARRIVED.

From the fact we handle more Horses than any two firms in the province, we can give a man the best variety to choose from; we buy direct from the breeder, and pay spot cash, which saves the farmer the middleman's commission.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

Open 6 days in the week.

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Frames, etc., from cab-

inet up to 18-22, for

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spring repairs.

Latest styles Frames

will arrive in a few

days.

A. B. THOM'S

STUDIO

Miller Block, Brandon.

The Mail \$1 a year

Men Wanted SHOW US THE MAN....



Who does not feel within himself the strong appeal to wear a handsome, neat fitting Suit of Clothes, such as we are making for \$15, \$16, \$18 and \$20. If there be such, send him to us and he will be convinced—that neither our goods or fit can be surpassed by any other house in the tailoring line. We carry the best of goods in the market. If you don't know you can get a nice pair of Pants made here for \$3.50 and \$4, come and see. The same goods will cost you \$5 and \$6 in other places.

We also carry a large line of Ready-made Clothing and Men's Furnishings—Shirts of all kinds, Underwear in wools and Balbrakan, for summer wear; also a splendid line of Neckties all shades and colors, these we sell on a very small margin.

Working people and farmers will consult their own interests to come to us for their everyday Working Clothes, Pants, Smocks and Overalls.

LET FALL THE RUIN.

(The Ottoman empire.)
Let fall the ruin propped by Europe's hands!
Its tottering walls are but a nest of crime!
Slayers and ravishers in licensed hands
Swarm darkly forth to shame the face of time.
False, imbecile and cruel, kept in place
Not by its natural force, but by the fears
Of foes with hand on hill, even by the grace
Of rivals—not blood guilties all these years!
Aye, let the ruin fall, and from its stones
Rebuild a civic temple pure and fair,
Where freedom is not alien, where the groans
Of dying and ravished burden not the air.
—Richard Watson Gilder in *Century*.

MAURICE SANDYS.

"This is Lanstead, is it?" said Maurice Sandys, leaning forward a little and looking out of the carriage window at the eye of wind beaten houses perched here and there among the rocks of his birthplace. "I don't remember it so bleak as this," withdrawing sharply from the curious gaze of the handful of men and women who had braved wind and rain to witness the home coming of their landlord.

"They're in a black and bitter set," quoth the nearest Cornishman to his wife, "but there never was a Sandys yet as weren't good to look on, and man's as fair' o' face as man's father was, and m'apen as hard hearted."

Maurice Sandys heard and laughed a little.

"Truth will out," he said, shrugging his shoulders. "Isn't it almost a pity you troubled yourself to fetch me home, Drysdale? Lanstead doesn't seem to hunger for my presence as much as you represented."

"I only did my duty," said the Rev. John Drysdale stiffly. "There is always plenty of help needed at Lanstead in the winter time, as I told you, Sandys."

"Yes, you did," Maurice Sandys said, sinking back into his corner with a shiver. "I wish you'd draw up the window, Drysdale. The air cuts like knife, and I don't want to benefit the Lanstead undertaker earlier than is absolutely necessary. Are we to have a fire, how cold it is. O, I don't want helplessness, thanks, my good fellow!" passing by a manservant's proffered arm and going slowly up the shallow steps, followed by the clergyman. "Well, Mrs. Mallow, how are you?" He gave the group of servants a careless nod and smile and went straight into the dining room, still followed by Mr. Drysdale.

"A glorious fire," he said, holding out his thin, brown hands to the pleasant warmth. "But, all the same, Drysdale, I wish you'd let me die in the south. Lanstead doesn't want me, and I don't want Lanstead. Well, you'll dine with me tonight? No? Why not? You know how I hate being alone, Drysdale."

"I'm very sorry, but my wife will expect me," Mr. Drysdale said ungraciously. "You are old enough to be able to amuse yourself, Sandys. Good night."

"Good night. And now," Maurice Sandys said, standing up and looking down the long room, with a smile half humorous and half bitter, "how am I to amuse myself? I wonder? Here, my good fellow, you needn't lay that table. I'm not going to dine alone. Bring me a cup of black coffee and some dry biscuits, if there's any in the place." And ask Mrs. Mallow what time the posts go out."

Yes, sir. The footman hurried out with a scented book, and Maurice Sandys threw himself into the nearest monk's bench in finely carved black oak, and dropped his head on his hands. "Cold as death here, and I was always fond of the sandwich," he muttered. "I wonder why I came away. Did Drysdale really touch my conscience, or was it that Nive bored me?" The worse reason, I expect, to be in keeping with my life. Is that you, Mrs. Mallow?"

"Yes, Mr. Maurice, I have brought you your coffee, sir. I thought," said the housekeeper nervously, "you might have orders to give."

"No, you must manage by yourself, Mrs. Mallow." Maurice Sandys said, taking the coffee-cup from her. "I'm certain you can do it very well. You see," carelessly looking up at her, "you won't have to keep house for me very long."

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Sandys," faltered the housekeeper.

"Did not Mr. Drysdale tell you that I was coming home to die Mrs. Mallow? Some one should have done so," Maurice Sandys said quietly. "I'm afraid I've startled you. Sit down."

"No, thank you, sir. I—I am sorry to hear that, Mr. Sandys. Perhaps you're nervous?"

"My native air has knocked half a dozen more naps in my coffin already," said her master rather sharply. "Never mind—only Mr. Drysdale should have told you. Is the place damp? The room is horribly cold."

"Let me put some more wood on the fire. Mr. Sandys. John says you won't dine tonight, sir. Will you stay, then? No! A glass of hot mulled wine before you go to bed, at least, sir!"

"Yes, if you like it," Maurice Sandys set down his empty coffee cup and began to crumble a biscuit between his fingers. "Have you been long at Lanstead, Mrs. Mallow?"

"Seven years, sir."

"Ah, thanks," as the housekeeper deftly slipped a cushion between his tired head and the hard carved arm of the monk's bench. "That's better. Tell them to make up a big fire in my bedroom, and that is all, I think, Mrs. Mallow."

"Thank you, sir, and good night. I hope you will be better tomorrow, Mr. Sandys."

"Thank you," Maurice Sandys said, looking up at her with a curious smile. "Perhaps I shall be. Good night, Mrs. Mallow."

• • • • •

The landlord that had overwhelmed half Lanstead village had found ready hands and stout hearts to withstand it, and after a few hours' work the doctor of the—th regiment, Mr. Drysdale and two curates, Miss Drysdale and half a dozen strong Cornish women and a score of privates had done all that mere men and women could do to rescue the living and to dig out the dead. And now the rescuers began to look about them and exchange a few words of sympathy or of congratulation.

"You here? What are you doing, sir, knocking about here still? I thought I recommended you to go home an hour ago." The doctor turned and caught the stranger's arm in an unconscionable grip. "What are you doing here?" looking him up and down with keen professional attention. "Why, don't you know you're ill, sir—ill enough to be in bed? What business have you here?"

"Every business," said the young man, looking at him with a pair of brilliant dark eyes. "I'm Maurice Sandys." Then he laughed and caught his breath. "You see, I'm no interloper, after all."

"Manalive, are you seeking your death?" Dr. Lysaght cried insanely. "Every min-

ute you stop in this snow and this wind is taking a year off your life."

"That's a pity," Maurice Sandys said, with a half smile, "because I'm going to stop some time."

"I wash my hands of you," Edward Sandys retorted angrily, and Maurice Sandys turned to go back to the people who needed heart so much. One by one they were guided across the snow into safety, and at last there were left in the landlair only Maurice Sandys, the Irish doctor and a couple of laborers from Lanberny. "Are you satisfied now, Mr. Sandys?" the doctor asked satirically, "or would you like to pounce here till nightfall? Hold up, my boy," moving quickly forward as Maurice reeled back a step, his hands pressed to his sides. "Here, my good fellows, bear a hand!"

"No, I'll walk," Maurice Sandys interrupted, setting his teeth to keep back a groan, "if you'll let me have your arm."

So in silence and in infinite anguish the return journey was made, and then the man who had saved 70 men of Lanstead gave up fighting against his pain and was carried up to his bedroom—he refused to be laid in any of the lower rooms—and there ministered to as tenderly as possible, but with no definite result. Presently, however, the rapid breathing quieted a little, and something of color came into the gray face pressed against the cushion in the big chair—he had absolutely declined to lie down on his bed—and now he held himself upright in the chair and held out his hands to Drysdale.

"Well, Jack! Did I frighten your sister very badly? Tell her—afterward—how sorry I was."

"Did you know what you were doing?" Mr. Drysdale asked hurriedly. "It was willfully throwing your life away if you did, Maurice."

"I was always a good runner," Maurice Sandys said, smiling across at Lysaght. "But I didn't expect you to approve, Jack."

"I stopped short, biting his lips to keep back a groan. "Of course I deserve this for playing the fool with a ganga pectoris," he whispered, as Lysaght bent hastily over him, "but—can't you chloroform me and put me out of my pain, doctor?"

Dr. Lysaght shook his head. "Commit murder with a pillar of the church not more than a yard away? Not I, Mr. Sandys. Besides, you're not going to die just yet."

"No?" Maurice Sandys writhed around in his chair and pressed his tortured face into the pillow again. "For God's sake, how much longer must I stand this?"

"Two or three hours," Lysaght said gently. "My dear lad, I wish you didn't take so much killing, but it won't be as bad as this all the time."

"Ah, thank God!" Maurice Sandys whispered as the paroxysm passed. "There were no business affairs to see to. My will's over there in my desk, and you must put me away underground as quickly as you can. I expect you'll give me some water? My strength lies in the adobe,"

"I make me sick to think of the vault—but," wistfully, "could it be playing fair? My father and mother and all the other Sandys are down there. What noise is that, Lysaght?"

"Some of the Lanstead men cheering outside," Dr. Lysaght said quickly. "Call to your sister and young Stebbings, Drysdale, and tell them to go down to the men and send them off. Tell them to say Mr. Sandys"—dropping his voice almost to a whisper—"must not be disturbed—that he is dying."

"Nothing of the sort," Maurice Sandys said in a strong voice. "I'll see them myself. No, I'm not wandering, Drysdale. Lysaght knows that. Give me a hand up, will you, doctor? Thanks," as Gerald Stebbings came quickly up to him and threw a soft plaid over his shoulders—one Maud Drysdale had been wearing an hour before.

"Open the window, will you, doctor? Who's that on the balcony, Miss Drysdale?"

Maud Drysdale turned with a little cry and caught at the hand he held out to her.

"Oh, Mr. Sandys. You are better? And I was afraid!"

"Much better," Maurice Sandys said quickly, holding up his free hand to check the wild cheer that greeted him. "Please don't cheer me. I only ran; you're not here worked. He leaned forward a little more, speaking louder. "If you want to choose Dr. Lysaght and the men who worked under him. Cheer them and let it with a will. Shut the window, please."

He regained his armchair without Stebbings' help and sat down with a deprecating glance at Maud Drysdale.

"They make me feel ashamed," he said again. "I'll be still. 'Eet eat zat I come each night here to see, an I know zate you wear hiz,'" he repeated.

"It gives me much pleasure to see you. Will you sit here with me?" He spread a blanket on the ground near the bright coils and motioned to her with a desire to be seated. She took her place, and he, stretching himself at her feet, leaning upon one elbow, offered her a cigarette.

Her name, it transpired very soon, was Anita, Anna Manara. His, he told her, was Richard Lovell. They fell a-talking, and he did what was expected of him—made desperate love instantly—while she did what he had expected her to do—responded with only enough reserve to keep up the illusion of flirtation. Principles of severity may flourish upon mountain heights, may withstand great temptation, but on the southern prairies of a summer night, when the moon is full and shedding gold light through the willows, and a slow river trickles by, and the only voices are those of the cricket and of a Mexican woman, and the woman is beautiful, morality is at ebb tide, and principles melt like hard, white pearls in wine. Here in the half tropic southwest, with an unwise child of 16, of an amorous race, the rather lax code of honor of Richard Lovell fell from him. She told him about her.

"I was born here," she said, "een zat house. But w'en I twelf years am I to San Diego go to school, an zero I English learn. I speak note much English now, for zat I have only my muzzer am my bruizer, who zey speak but Spanish, an Carlos, he can English speak, but he like eat me."

"Then kiss me," he said, "een zat house."

"I'm cold."

"Don't let her come in," the master of Lanstead said, glancing at the door. "I should—frighten her. I—"

He lifted a fold of Maud's plaid in his nervous hands and covered his face with it, and so lay for a minute or two. Then Dr. Lysaght went to his side and uncovered his face gently. But Maurice Sandys had no more need of air. —Black and White.

A Criticism on Coleridge.

My opinion as to the Lecturer is that He possesses a great reach of mind; that He is a wild enthusiast respecting the objects of his Elegy; that He is sometimes very eloquent, sometimes paradoxical, sometimes absurd. His voice has something in it particularly plaintive and interesting. His person is short, thick, his countenance not inspired with any Animation. He spoke without any Assistance from a manuscript, and therefore said several things suddenly, struck off from the Avail, some of which were entitled to high Applause and others incurred momentary disappointment. He too often interrupted himself in the Texture of his Lecture. I form an Acquaintance with Him that is, I generally spoke to Him at the End of the Lecture—with which He appeared much pleased. He was in some respect, I told him One like Abelard. —Jerningham Letters, 1750-1848.

The Horse and the Wheel.

"After all, there's a close affinity between the bicycle and the horse."

"How so?"

"I saw a redheaded bloomer girl today, and there were three white bicycles directly behind her." —Truth.

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Dr. Lysaght cried insanely. "Every min-

THE PICTURE.

A little lady, a very young knight—Just a girl and a boy in each other's sight—Oh, their smiling faces were clear and bright, Their voices were like the birds in the forest, Their cheeks were rosy, their hearts were light, As they danced them a measure on Christmas night.

"Twas, 'Ah, my lady!' and 'Yes, my lord!' And to the girl he said, "I'll be with you, with pride, The flower you wear, you be known, with pride, The ring you wear, you be known, with pride, The gold and roses and pearls had she, And he was ameri as a lad could be.

Their cheeks were rosy, their hearts were light, As they danced them a measure on Christmas night.

—Mary Mapes Dodge in *St. Nicholas*.

THE OPAL SKULL.

Of all places to oppress one with the fruitlessness of life there is none like unto the southern portion of the Colorado river. Other rivers, notably such a one as the Gila, may flow through as barren a country, but the desolation is different. It is suggestive of what is yet to be, while the Colorado, at the south, rolls listlessly through a land that is of a past so hopelessly dead, so far away, that there is neither memory of its remaining nor chance of resurrection of its vanished bones. There seems always to be visible from its banks if banks they can be called—some faint, blue gray mountain peak of in the distance, beyond the plain with its rare groups of cottonwoods and its occasional groups of aspens.

And there is something that makes one sick and restless in the sight of those miles of mountains, something a thousandfold more depressing than in a prairie that meets its own unbroken horizon.

Evening, which seems the only time that should ever be there, was coming upon this country of forgotten ones. There was no color anywhere. The yellow of the sky was only a pale glimmer over the whitening blue, the green of the trees was dulled by the dust and the twilight, the country was a level, dull stretch and the mountains, far, far away, were only a shading of uncertain blue. There was but one house in sight, an adobe 400 yards or less from the river, but there was no sign of sound of life except the quiet rattling of the cottonwood leaves in the evening wind.

Yet in among the willows by the river was a small, canvas covered wagon. Two thin bronchos were hobbled near by, and a man was gathering sticks for a fire. There was little dry wood so near the stream, and he went out into the open in front of the adobe. He was in no hurry. All the day passed with more than one total stranger was not entertained. Thus it came about that upon a spring evening some years after her marriage Senora Valera greeted with lovely ease and grace a guest whom her husband brought home with him, a Mr. Richard Lovell of Los Angeles. But as she greeted him, she glanced down at his hands and saw that he wore the opal skull. She turned to her husband and said in English that was perfect now, though made dainty by a slight lisp: "Carlos, dear, will you see if I left my opal and diamond pin on my dressing stand? I don't want it to get lost like that other opal you gave me before we were married. I'm afraid they are really unlucky stones. Don't you think so, Mr. Lovell? Would you mind going for it, Carlos?"

Valera left the room.

"Mr. Lovell, take off that ring while you are here," she said calmly.

"I have never taken it off, and I'm sorry that I can't do so now."

"Mr. Valera sees it, he will be as apt to kill you as not. He is very jealous."

"I fancy he has good reason."

"I fancy he has

LOCAL NEWS

Conductor R. Bird is on a trip to Toronto.

Farmers' Institute meeting in the city hall on Saturday.

Mrs. Craig is to sing at a concert in Rat Portage next week.

The Brandon Hills settlement gave \$26 to the Indian Famine Fund.

Miss Betting is spending a few days with Miss Lottie Whyte, Rapid City.

Glenwood municipality has 1,358 people and 59,638 acres under cultivation.

Mr. W. Burchill is wearing more eyes these times than the law allows any man.

Mr. Tolley has opened a harness shop in Douglas with good prospects of success.

Rev. Mr. Hiram Hull conducted the services in the Congregational church here Sunday.

Rev. C. Parker, of Bowmaville, Ontario, preached in the Methodist church on Sunday morning last.

The Academy wishes to thank Mrs. Stripp for the hospitable manner in which she prepared the supper for them.

The Rev. Rural Dean Hill, Rector of Brandon, occupied the pulpit of St. Matthew's on Sunday and delivered two eloquent sermons.

Mr. Collier, Souris, stopped off here on Monday, on his way home from Winnipeg, where he had been to the Grand Lodge of the A.O.U.W.

Greer Barton went to Vancouver last week with a shipment of hogs for Burchill & Howey. Mr. Howey goes west with another shipment next week.

Rev. J. O. Simmett, of Portage la Prairie, will conduct a four days' mission commencing on Thursday, April 1st, in St. Augustine's church here.

T. E. Greenwood, of Douglas, is one of the busiest men in the country. He runs farms, a creamery, an elevator, a post office, a skating rink, and a half-interest in a general store.

Mrs. D. M. McMillan accompanied her father, Mr. John Bonner, as far as Winnipeg on his return to his home in Ontario. She will spend a few days visiting friends in the hub.

A Promenade Concert under the auspices of the Brandon Local Council of Women will be given in the Opera Hall, April 8th, in aid of the Y.M.C.A. Library Fund. Further notice next week.

A number of enthusiastic horticulturalists are taking steps with a view to forming an Horticultural society in the city. Mr. A. L. Patmore, proprietor of the Brandon nurseries, is the prime mover in the matter.

In speaking of the slender docked at the assize court here last week a city lawyer remarked to a Mail reporter that law in this district was virtually "busted" and the reporter suggested that justice would now prevail.

The sky on Saturday at noon presented a beautiful sight in a collection of sun dogs. At one time the geometric circle was very nearly squared. The figures were of course occasioned by the condition of the atmosphere to deal with aqueous matter.

The Souris Presbyterians are thinking of giving a call to either the Rev. Mr. Bowman or the Rev. Mr. McIntyre. Had we a vote there it would be for Mr. Bowman who always stands high for his many sterling qualities, wherever he is known.

A snow bank across the C. P. R. at Sowill, on Monday night, was a godsend to the ladies of Douglas, as it enabled a score or more of them to take the train on Tuesday morning to Brandon to do business, and return by the same day.

Mr. Craig a favorite soprano in Winnipeg, sang a beautiful solo in the Presbyterian church Sunday night. Mrs. Craig will make a pleasant addition to our musical circles. Mr. Craig fills the place in the Imperial Bank lately held by Mr. R. Davidson.

Messrs. Geo. Guise and Jos. Whittley left on Saturday afternoon for Nelson, B.C., with two carloads of produce for that market. Messrs. Whittley and Guise intend permanently locating in that place. These are two highly respectable and energetic young men and should do well in their new venture.

Thanks to the efforts of the members of the Brandon Operatic society the directors of the general hospital are now able to pay the balance owing on the piano which is used in the Nurses' Home here. The piano is practically the gift to the charitable institution made by the Operatic society and is appreciated as such by the authorities of the hospital.

If you have a friend who has Rheumatism, Scratches, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Headache, Liver, Kidney or Stomach trouble, or any Blood disease you will do them a lasting favor if you will direct him to the Queen's Hotel, Brandon, for free consultation with our traveler. If we can't cure you we don't want your money. The Alonzo O. Bass Medical Co., Washington, D.C.

Mr. W. Hull having resolved to quit farming intends to sell his farm by public auction in a few weeks. It contains a half section within a half mile of the town, well known as one of the best pieces of wheat land in the district. He will also sell his farming stock and implements, and one or more building lots on First Street near the country. Further particulars next week. Souris Blaineader.

Winnipeg and other places in Manitoba in common with those of Ontario have had their bicycle boom. Brandon has not yet had it, but looks like as if it is to come as soon as the summer makes its appearance. Draftees in bicycles here say the indications are that more wheels will be sold in the city next year than in any past year. The cyclists are already talking of forming a good strong club and of having it affiliated with the C. W. A. of the Dominion.

The Patrons of Deloraine have given \$28 to the Indian Famine Fund.

Wheat appears to be doomed to drop as the highest price now is 55 cents.

The cold snap appears to be busted, and thawing is the order of the day.

Charcoal, the Indian murderer, was hanged at Fort McLeod on Tuesday.

An incorrigible lunatic was brought to the asylum here on Friday from the institution at Selkirk.

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THE K. OF P. "AT HOME."

On Monday evening the Knights of Pythias very hospitably entertained their friends in their rooms, Fleming block. Mr. Middleton took the chair and after a brief talk on the merits of the society introduced the entertainers of the evening when the following programme was rendered: Instrumental solo, Prof. Ende; solo by Messrs. R. Matheson, Irvin, Pierce; recitation, Dr. McInnes; solo, Douglas Dean; solo, J. R. Foster. After ten minutes intermission the following numbers were given: Instrumental, Capt. Clark; recitation, Mr. Scott; solo, R. Matheson; recitation, Dr. McInnes; solo, H. Hooper, Pierce and D. Deans; speech, Tommy Green; solo, A. E. Irwin; instrumental, Prof. Ende; comic song, J. R. Foster.

The programme, which was creditably given, was too lengthy to make comments on, but we cannot pass without complimenting "Tom" Green on his pretty speech in which he deplored the absence of lady entertainers, but he ably hit it when he said they would take their place in the after-part—they did. Dr. McInnes in his recitation showed his dramatic ability, and Mr. Foster in his songs his store of humor.

After partaking of bounteous refreshments, the guests—as many as choose to remain—finished a very pleasant evening by "tripping the light fantastic". Prof. Ende and Mr. Noonan supplying the music. It is needless to say that those present were well pleased with the kind treatment of their entertainers.

THE GRAND ORANGE LODGE.

When the delayed trains reached the city Wednesday last the Grand Lodge members were reinforced till the total reached nearly 100, and then work set in earnest.

The treasurer's report recommended a grant of \$500 to the Indian Famine Fund, which was accordingly made.

The secretary's report showed a marked growth in membership, until now it may be safely said the Orange men are the strongest society in Manitoba and the North-west, and the membership in Great Britain is estimated at 1,000,000 souls.

Winnipeg was selected as the next place of meeting.

The Past Grand Masters were appointed a committee to draft a congratulatory address to the Queen on her long and prosperous reign.

The Lodge adjourned at 10 a.m. for a bounteous repast provided by the Brandon Lodge. Next followed for an hour a stereopticon exhibition by Mr. Freer, in which all the provincial Past Grand Masters and many minor officials, and historic scenes such as the Siege of Derby, the Landing of King William at Torbay, the Battle of the Boyne, etc., etc., were shown to excellent advantage. These elicited cheer after cheer as they fell on the canvas.

After this was over the Lodge resumed for hard work until daylight. The following officers were appointed for next year: J. Dilworth, High Bluff, G.M.; F. Schultz, Baldur, D. M.; W. Connally, Winnipeg, sec.; J. M. Foothills, Stonewall, treas.; the Rev. Finn, chap.; S. S. Colter, Virden, D. of C.; J. W. McKay, Morden, Lecturer.

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why we are winning such a large patronage. We get the very best groceries that money will buy—get them as cheap as we can and are content with a very modest profit, — the regular wholesale profit. The many people who buy of us right along certainly would not do so if they could do better elsewhere.

The people who buy groceries are all looking out for their own interests—but a few of them don't know what is for their own interests. If they did they would be coming here and buying at wholesale prices.

FOR THE LENTEN SEASON.

	Per tin	55c
Clam Chowder	"	45c
Stuffed Anchovies	bottle	55c
Truffled Sardines	" tin	25c
Herrings in Tomatoe Sauce	" "	25c
Dog's Head Cove Oysters	" "	20c
Lobsters	" "	25c
Mackerel	" "	15c
Finnan Haddie	" "	15c
Codfish, 2 pound bricks, each	" boxes, "	45c
" 5 "	" "	12 1/2c
Salmon	" "	7c
Canadian Sardines 1/4s	" "	13c
Imported " 1/4s	" "	12 1/2c
" " 1/8s	" "	20c
Kippered Herrings 1 pound	" "	20c
" " 2 "	" "	35c
Bloaters	" dozen	40c
Finnan Haddie	" pound	10c
Salt Herrings	" dozen	35c
Shredded Codfish	" packet	10c

PURE ONTARIO MAPLE SYRUP—VERY CHOICE

Half gallon tins 75c.

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apply to City Offices, 486 Main Street, Winnipeg or at Depot, or write H. Swinton, General Agent, Winnipeg, or J. P. Brisbin, Depot Office, or to J. C. Todd, City Ticket Office, Brandon.

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